During my vacation I went to go visit my grandparents. The first day I was there I got a pistol that shot pellets. The rest of the week was just relaxation because my grandfather just retired. Towards Christmas I was excited until church. My grandparents’ church is like the most boring place to be. They play a song every 10 seconds and we have to sing along. The priest was nice and they joked with me but still it was torture. After church it was Christmas eve and we opened presents. The next day my uncle and his girlfriend and her children came. They are so annoying it’s like jabbing needles into my head. Any ways it was still a great vacation.